

The Bulletin

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

ESTABLISHED 1927

SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1962

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

Last Convocation Honors Seniors

Alumnae Association, Kiwanis Club Present Awards to Joan Akers, Kathleen Sprengle



Joan Akers Receives the Thomas Jefferson Cup from Miss Kathleen Gogolee.

Climaxing the last formal convocation of the year, Sandra Kay Givli, class speaker, spoke to the Senior Class on seeking for something more in life than that which is tangible in the search for "lusty thoughts" to which we commit our lives.

Nancy Weston, presiding over the ceremonies, welcomed the student body and class president Lois Hartman thanked the administration, the faculty, Miss Turner, class advisor, and the sister class for the help they have given to the Class of 1962.

Two awards were presented. The Thomas Jefferson Cup was given by the Alumnae Association to Joan Akers. This

honor is given to that member of the graduating class who during her years at Mary Washington, not only has maintained a high scholastic average, signified by listings on the Dean's List, but has performed an outstanding service for the college. This award was established to commemorate the consolidation of Mary Washington College with the University of Virginia.

A silver bowl was presented to Kathleen Sprengle by the Kiwanis Club. It is awarded each year to the senior who, in the judgment of the faculty, has contributed most to the promotion of the interests of the college during her stay here.

Carol Livingstone, class historian, delivered the senior class history. The form in which she related the four years of the class of 1962 at Mary Washington resembled the style of Ogden Nash.

The class gift, a \$500 loan fund dedicated to the memory of Rada Brown, was accepted by Chancellor Simpson on behalf of the school and was followed by an excerpt of a poem by Stephen Spender.

"The Halls of Ivy", sung by Kay Mizell, and the Alma Mater closed the program.

The Convocation was followed by a reception given by the senior class for the school in the Hall of Mirrors.

Mortar Board Taps Juniors; Eleven Are New Members

Mortar Board, a national honor society for senior college women, will tap 11 juniors into the MWC and Gown Chapter on April 19. The eight members chose the new members on the basis of scholarship, leadership, and college service.

The new members include the following girls: Leah Headley, Cullison, who is coeditor of the Bulletin, a freshman counselor, and a member of Sigma Tau

Delta and House Presidents' Training Program, the Baptist Student Union, and who was secretary of Randolph dorm her sophomore year; Betsy Chamberlain, from Richmond, who is a freshman counselor, a member of Pi Gamma Mu, vice-president of Sigma Omega Chi, a judicial representative, and who was freshman class secretary, and sophomore class treasurer; Judy Carson,

from Lynch Station, who has been volleyball chairman, vice-president and is incoming president of the Recreation Association, a member of Framar house council, and an honor counselor; Carol Brown of Laurel, Maryland, who is president of the junior class, a member of the Battlefield staff, Chi Beta Phi, and Alpha Phi Sigma; Dabney Lipscomb from Mullins, South Carolina, who is a member of Pi Gamma Mu, Canterbury Club, the Student Government Association, and who is president of Framar dorm; Patsy Balou of Princess Anne, who is the incoming treasurer of Alpha Phi Sigma, a freshman counselor, an honor counselor, a member of Chi Beta Phi, and a chairman for May Day; Pat Garrison, from Smithfield, who is the new secretary of the Student Government Association, a member of Chi Beta Phi, YWCA campus social committee chairman, and who was a member of the sophomore class welfare committee, Mason vice-president, junior class usher, and handbook counselor.

Also tapped were Diane Lovell, from Arlington, who is a member of Pi Gamma Mu, Alpha Phi Sigma, Canterbury Club, secretary of Sigma Omega Chi, vice-president of Pi Nu Chi, and a member of the May Day committee; Betsy Rosa Johnson, from Hopewell, who is the new legislative vice-president of student government, a member of Chi Beta Phi, president of Virginia dorm, and who was vice-president and president of Mason dorm, a member of the YWCA freshman committee. (Continued on Page 3)



Mr. J. B. Bolling Presents the Kiwanis Award to Kathleen Sprengle.

Thel Hill to Attend Program in Business at Harvard This Fall

Thel Hill, of Homestead, New York, will attend the Harvard-Radcliffe program in Business Administration in Cambridge, Massachusetts, this fall. She is majoring in economics business administration. She is president of Mortar Board and business manager of the Bulletin. She has also been given the Wall Street Journal Achievement Award, consisting of a \$100 and a year's subscription to the Journal. The award is given each year to an outstanding student majoring in economics. Her name will be described on the Harvard-Radcliffe Program for young women for junior administrative positions in business. It is a one year program sponsored by Radcliffe College and the Harvard Business School. Curriculum combines thirty credits of graduate study with a

six weeks field work internship in business and government organizations in the East. Approximately seventy-five young women are admitted to the program each year; they come from all parts of the United States and several foreign countries.

Four Receive Art Awards

The Emil R. Schnellack award, made possible by an anonymous donation in memory of a former member of the MWC faculty goes this year to Cordelia Riegel.

Three additional honor awards in art are given by Mary Washington College for work in any medium judged by an art faculty jury to be qualified. These selections may be made from painting, drawings, sculpture, pottery or graphics.

Students receiving honor awards this year are Edmar Armstrong for her sculpture "Stone Piece", Carol Carrera for her "Pottery Designs", and Denise Lynch for her "Compositions in Color".

Six MWC Faculty Members To Take Leaves of Absence For Study in Varied Fields

Six members of the faculty have been granted leaves of absence for the 1962-63 term. Dr. John T. Fauls, associate professor of psychology, will study at the Medical College of Virginia. Completing his doctorate at the

University of Virginia will be Mr. Thomas L. Johnson, assistant professor of biology.

Mr. L. Mack Hennault, instructor in history and political science, has been granted a fellowship that will continue his studies.

Miss Carmen L. Rivera, assistant professor of modern foreign languages, will leave for Spain and the University of Salamanca this summer where she will write her dissertation.

Miss Rosemary Herman, assistant professor of modern foreign languages, and Mr. Julian Binford, professor of art, on leaves of absence this year, have received renewals and will continue their leaves next term.

Miss Anna Scott Hove will return to Mary Washington next fall after receiving her Ph.D. in physiology from the University of Wisconsin in June. Formerly of the health and physical education department, Miss Hove will join the biology staff in September.

Freshman Project Winners Selected

The drawing for the winner of the freshman class project was held Tuesday, May 15 in Monroe Hall, following a chicken supper in Seacoast. The winners in the drawing received gift certificates valued at \$75, \$15 and \$5 respectively. The recipient of the grand prize was Barbara Jones, a freshman from Amherst, Virginia. Carlisle Allen, a graduating senior from Webster, Texas, was the second place finisher, and Natalie Londensky, a sophomore from South River, New Jersey won the third place certificate.

The project was sponsored by the freshman class under the direction of Susan Miller, project chairman.

FOUND
Two rings—students may contact Chief Haynes.

Prof's Rostrum

EDITORS' NOTE: Miss Eula Douglas Turner is an instructor in Health, Physical Education, and Recreation at Mary Washington. She received her B.A. degree from Boston College and her M.A. degree from New York University. She has served as class advisor for this year's senior class.

To the Class of '62:

I would like to take this occasion to thank you for bringing me more closely in touch with life at Mary Washington through your efforts in serving as your class sponsor. Walking beside you has not always been a most tranquil experience, but it has certainly never allowed for boredom. Thank you, too, for your consideration, thoughtfulness and many lovely gifts which shall serve as reminders through the years of a most valuable association.

"Metamorphosis," your freshman class benefit, is my first vivid recollection of your accomplishments. An interesting theme, and I am wondering what metamorphoses may have taken place in each of the members of the Class of '62 since this initial performance at the outset of your col-

lege career... What difference have these four years made...? Perhaps, this is not a question that we can best answer today, however, for I Kahlil Gibran's Prophet tell us:

"How could I have seen you save from a great height or a great distance? How can one be indeed near unless he be far?"

In another way the idea is conveyed when he says:

"When you part from your friend, you grieve not; For that which you love most in him may be clearer in his absence, as the mountain to the climber is clearer from the plain."

Thus, though an evaluation may be deserving of consideration, it would seem a little distance may give us a more accurate perspective.

For me a commencement program has always been a thrilling moment. June 3rd, 1962 will be an especially thrilling one. I congratulate you, and thank you again for the opportunity of being associated with the Class of '62. You have taught me much. ("Proficiency in the twist however, I still cannot claim.")

EULA D. TURNER

Dear Readers:

From the members of the BULLET staff to all of you, our readers, (that's everyone?) are extended warm wishes for a restful, relaxing, wonderful, but lonesome summer without us.

Hope to see you in the fall!

Sincerely,

The Editors

THE BULLET

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All unsigned editorials are written by the Editors



ZEE WORLD IS YOURS—
SENIORS WE LOVE YOU!

Letters

To the Editor and the Student

In response to the editorial in the Bulletin, April 28, 1962, entitled "Honor Court," we would like to express the reasons why we think the Honor Council is most effective as it is set up at the present time with the class officers as members of the committee.

From the standpoint of the Honor Council, the duties of the class president and honor council member are not "decidedly at variance with one another," for the Honor Council depends particularly on having the representation of a class officer. Who could be more familiar with her class and her classmates than a representative elected from that body? Therefore, we feel that the two duties of a class officer are not "dual" in two directions. Perhaps the point that needs stressing is that more emphasis should be placed on the relationship between these two duties.

The actual duties of a class officer to the Honor System are to represent her class in the case of a trial and to be present when a censuring situation arises. If an outstanding person elected by the student body held such an office as this one exclusively, she would be somewhat removed from her position as a functioning officer of her class. Would it also be fair to the student body to have this outstanding person holding only this major responsibility when her talents could be so valuable in other activities as well?

From past experience, we have ranking officers who frequently fulfill a president's position. If the Honor Council member were elected at large by the student body, what provision could be made to provide a substitute for her when she could not serve in a given emergency? Would the class officers still be qualified to fulfill this position if they had absolutely no connection with the Honor Council?

As for the present methods of handling the elections of class officers, perhaps our main oversight has been that not enough emphasis has been placed on each officer's responsibility to the Honor Council. Wouldn't this emphasis in turn give our Honor System "the added prestige" that it deserves?

Susan Ann—Honor Council Pres. 1962-1963

Kathleen Sprengle—Honor Council Pres. 1961-1962

Anyone interested in working with the BULLET next year should contact the editors before the term closes. This will enable the staff to contact you this summer, if necessary, concerning the first issue in the fall.

To the Students and the Faculty of Mary Washington College:

The other day I overheard some residents of Mason Hall wish that the workmen on the library addition would not disturb their morning rest by starting necessary night work routines at 7 a.m. I understand the point of view of these students who "hit the books" late at night because that is the time when they study most effectively and consequently, want to sleep as late as possible in the morning. I kept my peace, but I was tempted to warn them that they have not heard or seen anything yet as compared to the noise and distractions which are heard to occur before the enlargement and renovation of our library building are complete. I squeaked the urged to tell them that study conditions in the library will become worse before they become better than they are normally.

This letter is being written to enlist your forbearance, patience and understanding during the trying period of building construction. I hope you will view the conditions in the library as far-sighted people do a highway detour; namely, as a sign of progress and as the price which has to be paid for improvements.

The contractor has agreed not to work in the library building immediately before or during the final examination period this semester. Our summer school students will have the small consolation that construction workers seldom work at night. It may be that study conditions in the library will become worse before they become better than they are normally.

Sincerely yours,
CARROL H. QUENZEL
Librarian

Senior Farewell In Party Form Planned For Ball

In honor of the Class of '62 on June 2, 1962, the party, to be held in Ball Room at 10:00 p.m. will be open to the families and all guests of the members of the class.

The Baccalaureate Service will be held in G. W. Auditorium. The session for the occasion will be delivered by Dr. George F. Tarry, Professor of Biblical Literature and chairman of the Division of Language and Literature at Randolph-Macon College for Men.

The seniors will spend their last day as a class at a Buffet Luncheon at 12:00 and then at the Graduation Program.

Graduate's Last Test

Okay, seniors, since you've so much experience in tests throughout your college years, there's just one more present for you to demonstrate your ability in various subjects. Please answer all questions as briefly as possible and pledge your work.

Mathematics

1. Mary is a senior. She is \$1.15 in the bank. She has \$17.64 in her wallet. She earned \$10.18 from her mother. Her parents give her \$22.47 at spring vacation (71¢ spent \$17.85 at Carley's). How long does it take her to get to Va. Beach?
2. When do we leave?

English

1. Who wrote the Shakespeare sonnets?
2. Name three (3) examples of alliteration whose work you understand.

History

1. In the battle of Fredericksburg, several hundred men were captured by the present Washington command.
- a. How many obtained their freedom?
- b. Did they all have ties?

Modern Art

1. Why?

Miscellaneous

1. There are 13 men in a room. One of them is a UVA one from Randolph and one is from Richmond (guess which one!).
- a. How many girls are in the circle?
- b. Have they been fed?
- c. How many are fully fed?
2. If it takes 12 minutes to paint the Science building from the front and 15 minutes from the back to the C-shop, how long does it take the average walking at a normal pace, including only a small lead to walk that chapel aisle?

Examination Schedule

Wednesday, May 23	(no examinations in morning)
9:30 M. W. T. Classes	2:00 P. M. T. Classes
Thursday, May 24	9:00-11:00 a.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
Friday, May 25	(no examinations in morning)
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00 P. M. T. Classes
Saturday, May 26	9:00-11:00 a.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
Sunday, May 28	9:00-11:00 a.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
Monday, May 29	9:00-11:00 a.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
Tuesday, May 30	9:00-11:00 a.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
Wednesday, May 31	9:00-11:00 a.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes
9:30 M. W. F. T. Classes	2:00-4:00 p.m. Classes

members for the liberal arts seminar for the session 1962-63 now being selected. Freshmen who are eligible for the seminar have been notified by letter. Freshmen may also apply for membership, but they must have recommendations of three liberal arts instructors. A committee will select from this group of eligible students fewer than twenty students who will participate in the seminar. Those students who have been selected will be notified at the close of this semester. The liberal arts seminar will meet twice a week for the next two years. Faculty members will meet with the group. Three hours credit will be given for each semester of the seminar. The grading system will be the same as the grading system for Senior Honors.



At the recent assembly, Mrs. Eileen Dodd was tapped into Mortar Board.

Continued from Page 1)

tee and the worship committee, May Day participation, and an honor counselor; Randi Coates, an Arlington, who is assistant of the **Battlefield**, a freshman counselor, and a member of Alpha Tau Delta; Harriet Davis, an Berkley, West Virginia, who is social service chairman, vice-president and incoming president of the YWCA, a member of Phi Delta Gamma, Home Economics Club, and Recreation Association planning committee.

Sophomores Recognized

[illegible]

Delta Gamma, the Home Economics honorary society, has accepted into Kappa Omicron a National Home Economics honorary society. The Pi Gamma members were initiated into the national honorary on Saturday, May 11, 1962 by the installing chapter from Maculata College, Pennsylvania. The organization will maintain standards that were originally set up on the campus, but it will be governed by the national organization.

resident, Clara Middleton of London; first vice-president, Marie Harris of Short Hills, New Jersey; second vice-president, Bon Ramsey of Vienna; secretary, Anne Raymond of Vienna; historian, Jackie Williams of Ham.

Four sophomores are planning to spend their junior year abroad in Vienna and Spain. Fran Zuzzolo will leave August 24 on a program sponsored by the Institute of European Studies. Her destination is the University of Vienna.

While Fran is studying in Austria, she will visit every country in western Europe on three Field Study Trips. The first trip will begin when the students arrive in London on September 5. They will remain there for two weeks and will stay in France for the same length of time. They will then journey to Austria by bus. Classes commence in mid-October.

During the two weeks Christmas vacation, Fran will be skiing in the Austrian Alps. Classes resume for the month of January, and then the entire month of February is a semester break. Fran will be visiting friends and relatives in Italy.

The second Field Study Trip taken in Europe, will take the group to Italy for two weeks. Following final exams on June 26th, the last trip begins. The students will visit all of the Western European countries before returning to America.

All of Fran's classes will be conducted in English. She will be taking political science, economics, survey of music, philosophy and

German. The entire cost for the year, tuition, transportation, room and board, and trips is \$2200. Fran will be living with an Austrian family.

Three girls are planning to study in Spain. Linda Hopkins, Harriet Gilmore and Alic Henry will be majoring in Spanish at the University of Madrid. They will sail on the *Columbo* on August 21. Tours will be under the auspices of the University; however, the Christmas and Easter vacations will not be planned. There are approximately 25 students going to Spain on the New York University sponsored tour. The cost is approximately \$1700 for the year.

The courses studied by the girls will be equivalent to courses given here. All classes will be conducted in Spanish. The girls will be living with Spanish families.

Bruceilde "Prunie" Wyrick has been appointed chairman of Freshman Orientation for the fall of 1962. "Prunie" is now treasurer of the sophomore class and is a psychology major. "Prunie" will attend pre-school Conference this fall.

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"Tareyton's Dual Filter in duas partes divisa est!"
says Publius (Boom-Boom) Aurelius, Coliseum crowd-pleaser.

Says Boom-Boom, "Tareyton is one filter cigarette that really delivers de gustibus. Legions of smokers are switching. Try a couple of packs of Tareytons. They're the packs Romans!"



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The Class of 1962

Last Will and Testament

HARLOW & KLINE
(Flash from Free Lance wires)
June 3, 1962

One of the largest evacuations in recorded history occurred today in Frederickburg at the campus of Mary Washington College.

At approximately 3:45 this afternoon hundreds of girls jammed Rt. 3 and Rt. 1 with cars and bicycles, blocked the runways at Shannon Airfield, bought all available tickets at bus and train stations, trampled down the bridge piers leading away from Oak Hill Stables, swarmed the sidewalks and even changed the current of the Rappahannock River with canoes, barges, and row boats fleeing from the city. Residents of Frederickburg sought refuge in their homes after removing their cars from the streets and parking them on their lawns to protect them from the wild flight. News men, unable to arrive on the scene noon, evening, interviewer several heroic eyewitnesses who explained that the Class of 1962 had been having Commencement Exercises just preceding the rapid decampment.

One observer reported having

seen fraternity.

Flying over Mason and Randolph, Carol Ann Shifflet shouted to the warning to her sister class, "Marines are good for the present, but not for your past!" Ellen E. Wilson leapt across Ball Circle making promises to send her first son to MWC to start a



coed school.

Most of the stampede had subsided by 3:50 p.m. Nearly every graduated senior had hurried from the city limits, except Sherry Burton who, having delayed take-off preparations, stalked around Ball Circle muttering, "Would that someone relieve me of this unfortunate religion — procrastination!"

Having made their way through the "escapes," the reporters entered founded Tri-Unit to inspect the widespread debris which was left behind for the next class. Heaps of rubble were being sorted by the maids and stored for the people to whom various articles had been willed by the outrunning seniors.

Jane Walsh had left Rev. Sangston the Presidency of the Gravel and Gripe Chapter of the Just

ed art major's quota.

Pat Barrack had designated her dog-eared Reading List to Leah Hensley with the hope that she would learn to share the English major's enthusiasm for Henry James and James Henry.

On the top of one pile was Betty Lee's book *First Year Mathematics for Colleges*, by Rider which she had willed to Betty Coudle, hoping it would help her tutor even more successfully next year. Another book, *One Thousand Names And Where To Drop Them*, was left to Quincy Carter by Carol Livingston.

Kathleen Spenkle had left her ill detector to Sue Judan and Betsy Ross Johnson had inherited Sue Grandy's diamond — studded teasing comb.

Mary Deaton's closet was filled to overflowing with outgrown clothes which she had left for Nancy Shonim.

Jan Eppard's collection of 42 whiskey sour glasses, eight side car glasses, 12 highball glasses, and six beer mugs from Waller Hall and G. W. Lin remained for Judi Terrill. Sue Skelton's well-worn map of the Mediterranean and her dast-riddled "Join the Marine Corps and see the World" poster was found under the Basketball score book andoley ball shirt that Loretta Awa had given to Peggy Martin.



Beth Baxter's "Mister Frostie" look-out station was left behind for weight conscious students.

In a note for Carol Brown, Elaine Clements Gardner left the joys of weekends in the dorm without your husband.

Evelyn Brooke left her nickname "Squirt" to the shortest person in the incoming senior class.

The third floor Madison evacuees had willed their whole



ball including its trials and tribulations to Coco Jennings.

A little black cloud for the most deserving Junior was relinquished by Wolfe Maddrey Champou Hodnet, signed her Ball Hall Hemming sleep over to Gripe Harris.

Sandy McGregor left the traditional dinner date with J. J. Bentley (Frederickburg's eligible bachelor—celebrating his 8th year at MWC to any interested future Senior.)

Reporters and maids were puzzled over the equatorial position between the two magnetic poles of the Universe, which Timmi Pierce had left to Quincy Carter. Even more surprised were they

to find Lacy Powell still in room. She had forgotten it evacuation day.

Among the last articles to focus were some underbracelets to be sent to Miss lock and one black Spitz for dining hall.

At this time reporters, and yardmen are still investigating the campus which has declared to be in a state of emergency. Chief Haynes, nurse said little more about the sen-sawit mobilization and depa- Most of the eyewitnesses say that they had never seen anything to compare with the whirlwind embarrasment!



seen Patricia Barclift running down College Avenue with her pack because she had left her car, "Bad News" behind.

Mrs. Elizabeth Goldblatt Shapiro slowed down a moment to leave Dr. Hillrup a bag of white sand from Pensacola Beach and her air line tickets to historic Pensacola, "City of Five Flags," before she traveled on.

Diana Copple thumbed her nose to Trumpet Lays, Crackles, and he as she skipped down Seacoast steps. She paused only to toss Judy DuVal a membership card to "I Tota Tray," honorary wait-



Plain Bored 'Ornery with the stipulation that she uphold the standards the founding members established. Ethel Hill threw in the Mortar Board gauge to replace their hammer.

Sandra Govi had left to any tradition, who could carry on the tradition in the way to which it was accustomed, three black tassels to be used where needed.

Joan Akers had left a list of excuses for Kay Barrett for Tuesday night meetings.

An assortment of 12 abstract oils had been left by Mary Gillis in hopes that they might be used to tell some future unal-

Group Holds Tapping: Gripe and Groan Chapter Of Just Plain Bored 'Ornery

The Gravel and Gripe Chapter of the Just Plain Bored 'Ornery held its honorary tapping ceremony at 11 p.m., April 30 on the second-floor balcony of Ball Parlor.

Jane Walsh, the President of Gravel and Gripe, opened the ceremony by welcoming the audience. In her address she explained, "The Just Plain Bored 'Ornery was founded on George's mother's campus on the Eve of the Senior's 100th Day before Graduation." Gravel and Gripe Chapter of the Just Plain Bored 'Ornery selects its members according to the national qualifications of non-participation, defections and apathy. The girls selected have exhibited not one, but all three of these noteworthy qualifications."

The guest speaker, Sister Roberta Henrietta Slaw addressed the assembly, using a row-famers passage, from Anne Landers

as the basis of her talk. Then charter members of Gravel and Gripe: Evelyn Brooke, Sue Cooper, Kathie Flattery, J. Hartman, Ann Trench, and Jane Walsh tapped new Senior members into the 'Ornery. At the point of the program, Carol Longstone was presented with Outstanding Procrastinator Award for her noble efforts on the new Class History.

Due to the numerous requests for a permanent chapter of Gravel and Gripe on this campus the current members are presently reviewing a list of Juniors whom the honor may be conferred. Their selections will be announced in the near future.

When asked to sum up the accomplishments of the Gravel and Gripe Chapter of the Just Plain Bored 'Ornery, the President, Jane Walsh remarked, "We feel the things we missed were worth the effort."

21th VICTORIA THEATRE
May 20-24
"ROME ADVENTURE"
Starts Fri., May 25
Elvis Presley
"FOLLOW THAT DRUM"

21th COLONIAL THEATRE
May 20-23
"SUMMER AND SMOKE"
May 24-26
"THE GEORGE RAFT STORY"

Watch For These Foreign Hits Next Fall!
"SATURDAY NIGHT, SUNDAY MORNING"
"NEVER ON SUNDAY"
"NO LOVE FOR JOHNNIE"
"TWO WOMEN"
"ROCCO AND HIS BROTHERS"
THANKS FOR YOUR PATRONAGE!

Class History

By CAROL LIVINGSTONE

Freshman and Senior Years) Later, my friends, and you shall hear—about how that madman rode around the country telling everybody to get up and shoot for their lives, but about how we came here, freshman year.

Full of fear.
It was September 1958, and as five hundred strong we crept in with all our worldly goods and hardly knowing what to anticipate, since they were going to make us do first of all something awful they called mariculate. We were already victims of the over-sleek blues, and trembling in our saddle shoes.

And wondering if the money mightn't have been just as well invested in a world cruise.

First we found out we had to pay a dollar for a funny-looking being.

Which we were informed that to take off was to invite some sophomore to be a meanie.

Then we saw our roommates, which we met our roommates, and they invariably had more clothes.

And we began to wonder if those pink and blue fuzzy nylon cardigans and colored ankle socks we'd brought with us were what goes.

And from the floors in Willard and our loss we got splinters in our toes.

And with some reluctance that we made our reluctant parents goody.

So down with our roommates and discuss how you divide two closets by three and whether we'd get through this alive or whether most freshmen just die.

We were determined not to cry. We first got tests to find out if we could read and parkle-vous.

And lectures every Monday on how Mary Washington is going to Mean to You.

And we began to study for a big exam on what time you can get into the infirmary to see a friend with the flu.

We were told that to walk on the grass is just plain dirty. And on our own, we observed that those high school rings we were wearing around our necks on chains were a little murky.

And that the Seniors who came two days after we did looked at least thirty.

Finally we'd matriculated. And feeling rather proud of ourselves we soon found out that for something worse we were fated.

We hadn't registered. That was awful. And muttering exhaustedly after running from room to room for hours only to realize that no Saturday class is not considered lawful. Some of us declared we'd had a crewful.

But we were to be sparked by an inspiration. Called the Chancellor's Convention.

After which we declared we would pursue excellence to the very ends of creation.

And when classes began, we began to think we were going to have to walk every step of the way.

Every day.

And when twelve o'clock came and the lights went off, we went under our desks with flashlights and complexes of ashen gray.

To the place we trotted down by wild horses.

To wrestle with the hydrographers in a million chest-of-drawers.

And the mysterious Term-Paper Style Manual lawless.

Finally we yelled off her bean-

Although it wasn't the end of our troubles with those evil sophomore geniuses.

About our beautiful class flag with envy they were greenies. It seemed they were devils, each of us was a post.

And among other things they experimented to see if a freshman thrown in a fishpond will float.

The letters which home we wrote. Indicated that we'd had about enough for a while of that heady intellectual elixir.

And in spite of having suddenly gained ten pounds, were looking forward to something called a mixer.

About which we subsequently discovered that the girl who expects to find herself surrounded and fought over by a dozen Paul Newman-type gentlemen has an imagination which tricks her.

But those of us who came away feeling low.

Soon found a place where, in typical southern-girl appreciation of the men who make our country safe for democracy, we could go.

In short: Quontico. The great outdoors, and the class dress code, and, and the class dress code.

We were by no means, we found, at the end of our tether.

Cornell won the Christmas decoration contest, with an underwater theme which in order to look at we walked that mile down the hill and braved all kinds of weather.

And some weeks later, Willard held an honorary celebration, using the underwater theme, and working up sisterly steam.

Third floor made us that it, their friends beneath them needed to get up at 3:00 to study they would do so. With a scream.

And in Virginia a few girls who of sisterly feeling had even more.

Thinking that someone might want a midnight snack—it began to look like that to be sure.

Made a peanut-butter sandwich out of the head resident's door.

And the Willard girls, with true.

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Made a peanut-butter

Psychology Professor Holds

By JOHN T. FAULS

Dr. John T. Fauls is an associate professor of psychology at Mary Washington. He received his A.B. from Harvard University and his Ph.D. from Florida State University. The following paper was presented at a meeting of the Psychology Club held on Wednesday, May 16.

Julia Verne's answer to the question, "Should scientific exploration be the exclusive domain of scientists, or does everyone have a crack at it?" would doubtlessly leave many men of science puffing angrily on their filter tip cigarettes. In his book *From the Earth to the Moon* (which I understand is being fervently consulted by many of our space agency teams) Verne's central character says, "I have a profound respect for men of science who do possess science but a profound contempt for men of science who do not." He later adds "... there are only two things which I am certain that, mathematically, a bird cannot possibly fly; and others who demonstrate theoretically that fishes were never made to live in water." When asked of which category he himself is a representative member, Verne's character replies that he is but a "poor ignorant," and then goes on to say this: "... it is precisely my very weakness that constitutes my strength." When someone sports, "Your weakness amounts to force," Verne's central character replies, "All the better if it carries me to the moon."

Those of us in the teaching business find a healthy measure of truth in Verne's assertion that the unsophisticated and the naïf are the ones who have the greatest potential. The beginning student usually asks the most challenging questions precisely because we have not yet managed to narrow his attention to what we consider to be the pertinent questions within the field. The sophisticated student has often given up the fight and is content to go along with the crowd on a guided tour of intellectual curiosities. To be sure I would hate to have a student who did not go along with the tour at least occasionally, but I am convinced that the spark of intellectual curiosity is best nourished by frequent tangential side trips from the tour and mingling with the natives of these new areas. A certain amount of exploring of blind alleys is to be encouraged even if it seems temporarily to throw us off the time table set up by the course outline.

For the past several months I have been a student in two fields that previously were somewhat of a mystery to me. I rather expected and generously received a good deal of cooperation from the professors within the departments—even those who do not have me in their particular courses. The students in the courses were understandably quite curious as to what I was doing there, and although I could not completely satisfy their curiosity, they nevertheless got the general idea that I was another beginning student who wanted to find out something about the field. I have no doubt that I owe them a debt of gratitude for permitting me to come into their group and I want to here publicly acknowledge it. Of course the college administration had to be consulted from the very first, and they agreed to go along with idea of my attending courses even though it appeared to have in it several red tape dangers.

My way of partially repaying all the individuals who have been so helpful I should like to give them and you a progress report on things to date. My intellectual travels to these fields so far removed from my own seemed at times to be "out skin to the soul." I received

when I was transported by Jules Verne in his science fictional trip to the moon, although this time I was no longer a boy reading an adventure story, but rather a trained and I think rather sensitive observer. Also this time I had a purpose beyond merely satisfying my curiosity about things, but I might add this did in no way remove the fun from the project. I think you might now be wondering what this purpose was and I shall attempt to tell you as best I can.

Causes Psychosomatic

For the past several years I have been becoming increasingly more interested in the problem of psychosomatic illnesses because it seemed to me that there was a field that has barely been explored at all by modern science. About two years ago I accidentally stumbled upon the idea that cancer might possibly be one of the morbid processes that could be successfully attacked by a psychosomatic approach. Actually this idea had been in the periphery of my consciousness for several years, although for some reason I had difficulty in completely accepting the idea in its totality. Having worked through this concept I thought I might volunteer to work on an interdisciplinary team during the summer vacation. The reaction to my offering my services as a clinical psychologist

was a shocked silence from all concerned. It was somewhat reminiscent of the reaction of the War Department to Dr. Conant's offer of his services as a chemist. The polite thank you note he received ended by saying that the War Department "already had a chemist" and left the obvious implication that it did not know what to do with the one it already had. I should have said at the outset that this was during World War II.

I think that the time will come when a clinical psychologist will probably be a useful member of the cancer research team. In the meanwhile it might not be a bad idea for some of us to find out what the other disciplines are doing in the area, so that the groundwork is laid for interdisciplinary effort. What follows is my own synthesis of what is the present state of things. The data are accurate I believe, but the synthesis may not be acceptable to an expert in the field. I warn the reader to be especially careful of this point. I do not claim to be an expert, or even an advanced student, but I do have some ideas which some people have found interesting, and I hope you will too.

Let us start with biology which is a good place to start. Looking at the myriad classifications of phyla I was initially impressed by the scope of our knowledge. The differences between groups were dissected out

with painstaking care and logical impressiveness. Like Plajet's child I quickly advanced from the level of global confusion to the level of differentiating one thing from another. Then came the long wait to find the level of integration. This is what the Germans call the *Gestalt* or the central meaning to the entire data. And then finally it was there but not where I had expected it. With almost childlike simplicity (that we too frequently reject) the *Gestalt* came into focus. All these things were living! There was really little difference between plants and animals. To be sure the plants manufacture their own food and animals do not, but the simple phyla of both kingdoms tremendously overlap. For example look at the species euglena, which is listed as phylum euglenophyta under the plant kingdom, and also the phylum protozoa under the animal kingdom. Then there are bacteria listed as "thallophytes" under the plant kingdom, but the qualification is added "without chlorophyll." Finally what about viruses? They do not appear to be either plants or animals, and so they are not listed at all. And yet viruses can reproduce themselves and have other aspects of living things. Usually living things need oxygen but viruses can get along without it. The tobacco mosaic virus will even go into crystalline form which seems to identify it

as a pure compound. What is more the virus can be torn apart and then put back together again, and seemingly suffer no damage from the trauma.

Chemistry Offers Clues

It appears that there is no more than an arbitrary theoretical line between plants and animals, and may also be true that there is only an arbitrary line between things living and things non-living as well. But let us shift now to the field of chemistry, and again I caution the reader that I do not qualify as an expert here either. I would like to clarify this point of living versus non-living things by pointing out that chemists discovered in the last century that inorganic compounds could be converted to organic compounds. Wohler, a German chemist, discovered that the inorganic compound ammonium cyanate could be heated to produce the organic compound urea. Until that time it seemed to everyone that organic compounds contained "life force." As a further point that living things are linked to non-living things I am tempted to quote Einstein's equation from quantum mechanics: energy equals mass times the speed of light to the second power. This gets us into the field of physics and into the area of energy transference about which I know not to nothing, but could it not be

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WINSTON TASTES GOOD like a cigarette should!

Energy and Life

that he is saying that activity is not a mass in static equilibrium. The speed of light. Squaring the speed of light (186,000 miles per second) and multiplying by the number 1 would think. A lot of energy must be packed into a relatively small amount of mass, and in the end of the sentence should contain enough energy to run the presses and print this newspaper for a year. The word "energy" is a word that is a very loose coinage.

But enough of physics for now. Let us turn to things more to the subject of light, and I am not brave enough to say why I think that light takes its place on the right hand side of the equation. Chemically when we speak of light we are usually thinking of sunlight or solar light, and referring back to the arbitrary distinction between plants and animals we recall that plants can capture solar energy from sunlight and store it in organic molecules. The green color of green plants is due to chlorophyll. Animals then tap this energy by consuming the plant through an intermediary and reduction process. The line in the equation which shows the conversion of plants sugar (glucose) to carbon dioxide and water plus energy does not seem to do justice to the tremendous idea that this is the energy that keeps us alive. The universe going, I must confess that I very very much like it again when I get bogged down in the details of the Krebs cycle of intercellular metabolism, but I think that here again is a beautiful but simple point. The plants steal the energy from the sun and we in turn steal it from the plant. You might ask who in turn steals it from us, and I shall attempt to return to this point. One final point needs to be mentioned with regard to the interrelationship between plants and animals. The structure of the chlorophyll molecule in the plant is identical with that of the structure of the hemoglobin molecule in human blood with one exception. Chlorophyll contains a magnesium atom at its center (hence the characteristic green color) and hemoglobin contains an iron atom at its center (hence the red color of blood).

Plants Play Role

It is probably of more form of humor to say that plants are "green with envy" because they cannot perform the complex tasks that animals can, but you are probably getting impatient for some type of explanation as to where all this leads us, and I now shall try to put the pieces of the puzzle together. In so doing I must ask you to relax your logical thinking apparatus and indulge in what the Freudians call "regression in the service of the ego." Or you may prefer to call it a bit of organized laziness arising out of our trip to an intellectual moon this all right too. We may say that things differently in the moon light which you know. Let us assume first of all that animals did arise from plants as a form of degenerate plant that was too lazy to make its own food. Like the grasshopper who sits in the sun and does not play while the plants worked to fill the larder for both. These simple animals were not made for anything but to be organized into colonies. Even then no remarkable progress had been made but as the cells within the colonies began to specialize, we see the beginning of the modern complex multicellular organism. This evolutionary chain produced a more highly efficient organism which could do many new things. Unfortunately it also produced something else. Physiological death! The amoeba, or single celled animal is for all practical

purposes immortal and cannot die, and as you view him under the microscope it is frightening perhaps to realize he is not a decadent but the original thing. The multicellular organism, however, which mass belongs is, however, susceptible to decline and death because some cells have lost the ability to reproduce themselves. This is the price one pays for such things as sexual differentiation.

We are close to the end of the synthesis I have prepared for you, but I want to talk a little more about light and how it might affect an animal? Well, he might starve to death (deplete his energy) if he cannot beg, borrow or steal food from his green brother. This is no longer such a new or concern as it once was. The second thing that might bring about the organism's demise is through competition for life energy. I am not referring to the primitive struggle such as one all animals meet in (James H. Hunt) but rather to a more subtle one. If you will recall earlier in our discussion we talked about the close relationship the species engenders has with both plants and animals. Fortunately this organism prefers an aquatic environment and we need not be as much as they need us, but others serve no useful function. Fortunately it will not multiply so rapidly they soon run the organism and deplete its energy until the consequences are fatal. The antibiotics are useful in this struggle because such drugs can interfere with the intercellular process of the bacterium without interfering with the same process in man (or the animal in question). The outlook here is optimistic and we look forward to the day when this struggle will be largely won.

Virus is Main Concern

As nearly as I can see from my limited vantage point (this leaves man (and the other higher animals) with only one source of concern—the animal in question. If it is (an organism) you remember has the ability to behave like a chemical compound. How does one kill a chemical compound? thing? Imagine how you would go about "killing" the table salt that you season your food with, for example. Fortunately it will not reach over and eat your apple pie, but suppose that it did. You would be in a bit of a predicament, wouldn't you? If cancer is such an organism what can be done about this even if there is a good likelihood that it is a chemical compound. To neutralize the one must first isolate it in pure culture and then find out its chemical composition. Even if we do this, however, it is not over because some organic compounds contain the same things as other compounds but are put to different uses. Chemists call these compounds "isomers" and they appear to have identical except—this is the important point—they behave to enzymes within the animal body. If you would like to imagine that virus is a chemical made up of atoms like a child's set ofinker toys with pieces fitting together at all sorts of weird angles you can position the set ofinker toys so that they fit together that someone hands you a box of such super linker toys and

tells you that these toys and parts of the vi us molecule—now—on figure out how to put them together. And you know in advance that there are many ways of putting them together, but only one way is the correct one. You see you would have a big job ahead of you and a lot of linker toys to do.

Such is the present status of my understanding as to where things are today in biochemical research on cancer. You might ask if I still have the feeling that my own field of clinical psychology has anything to contribute to the problem. I think that it has, and I am in a little better position to tell you why at this point. There is evidence from several sources recently to indicate that psychotherapy can be directed against cancer just as it may be (and is) directed against other medical processes that turn out to have psychological as well as semantic etiology. Understand that I am not calling for a cessation of biochemical research but merely for a more interdisciplinary approach, or you will, a widening of the approach.

Patient Treated

Many of you will be understandably dubious of the potential usefulness of mere words against such a formidable opponent as cancer. For the large group of you who feel this way I would suggest that you read Dr. Bruce S. Jaffe's presidential address to the Society of Projective Techniques which appeared in the December 1967 edition of the *Journal of Projective Techniques*, a copy of which is in the library. Herein is recorded an almost fantastic story of a patient who actually had a remission of symptoms of cancer. The treatment was not

what is normally called "psychotherapy" but falls under the heading of what is called a "transference cure" and some authorities call it therapy and some do not. In any event it is a verbal measure. I would be leaving you with a false impression if I did not tell you that this person has since died. But he was so completely cured on one occasion that he was able to go back to his position as pilot for a large commercial aircraft.

Later he had a relapse (as a result of an environmental trauma evidently) and he was again verbally treated with the same dramatic results being obtained. Once again he went back to his highly paid job with a full bill of health. A second relapse occurred and this time he died within a week. All in all this is still pretty good results for a type of treatment that had never been attempted before.

James Yerxa's scientific predictions made little logical sense to the scientists of his time, and there was good reason for it. As Yerxa has pointed out in his explanation as to why it took so long to overthrow the Phlogiston Theory it was not that there was a lack of evidence to contradict the theory. Rather it was due to the fact that there was no new theory to put the old one to work. So the old theory just continued to be modified until it collapsed like a house of cards. Hopefully at this point some relatively naive scientist will have just returned from an outer orbit intellectual excursion, and can provide a new way of looking at things. In this case there were several men available and all of them had about the same Washington idea. I have no way of knowing if cancer research will require such a turn of events.

My own attempts at intellectual outbidding may or may not be useful to such life and death work. It may turn out to be of value in any case, but it may turn out to have no value at all, but I would certainly have hated to miss the trip in any event besides this by itself has had no small amount of personal satisfaction. I would recommend that you too might want to take such an excursion . . . in your own time.

Homecoming Plans Made

The annual Homecoming Weekend for Mary Washington College Alumnae will be held June 1, 2, and 3. The weekend will officially open on Friday, June 2, with registration at Spotswood, the Alumnae House. The Board of Directors will meet in the George Washington Board Room at 7:30 p.m. on Friday.

Following breakfast in Seacoach Hall on Saturday morning, the annual business meeting will take place in the Science Building. This year's business meeting is one of the most important events of the reunion, for the Alumnae Association plans to select a new Board of Directors, which will include a representative from the Senior Class.

A Business Luncheon honoring the reunion classes is scheduled for 12:30 p.m. in the Green Room of Seacoach. Miss Clara Boyd, Publisher, Executive Secretary of the YWCA, Newport News, Virginia, will speak.

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Thomas Jefferson, Past Governor Honored for Roles in Virginia

By CARROL H. QUENZEL

Some of our students may be unaware that the Mary Ball, for whom the central building of our three residence halls for seniors is named, was Mary Washington's maiden name. The officials who decided to use her maiden instead of her married name may well have been sufficiently informed about this strong and commanding woman to feel she would have appreciated being recognized as a person in her own right.

Few will question the appropriateness of naming the College and one of its buildings in her honor since her home and tomb; the home of her daughter, and the boyhood home of her distinguished son are in or near Fredericksburg. His will be both on record and on exhibit in the city's courthouse.

Information on certain periods of Mary Ball Washington's life is tantalizingly meagre. The College is unable to observe her birthday, as the day and month of her birth are unknown. There is not even agreement concerning the year in which she was born. One of her biographers places it as early as 1706 while a distinguished biographer of George Washington concludes that the weight of evidence favors the winter of 1705 as the time of her birth.

Mary was the daughter of Colonel Joseph Ball of Epping Forest, Lancaster County, and Mary Johnson Ball. She was orphaned at twelve by the death of her mother, her father having died when she was three. She was more fortunate, however, than many orphans, as she possessed sufficient income for her needs. Until her marriage at twenty-three she divided her time between the Westmoreland County home of her guardian, George Eastridge, lawyer and Burgess, and the home of the Bonhams. Her half sister Elizabeth had married Samuel Bonum. Each of these places has been described as a comfortable household where the society was good but definitely not brilliant.

Mary had a strong liking for animals and since she owned several riding horses she undoubtedly used the "good silk plush riding saddle" which her mother's will had directed the executor to buy for her.

At the time she married Augustine Washington, a widower with three children, she was a healthy young woman of moderate height, rounded figure and pleasant voice.

Like at least a few past and present residents of Ball Hall she was not always an accurate spell-er. In later life she was reputed to have been an "earnest pipe smoker."

To Mary and Augustine Washington were born six children; namely, George, Betty, Samuel, John Augustine, Charles and Mildred. Their survival record was good for Eighteenth Century America, and only Mildred died in infancy. The responsibility for their rearing fell largely on Mary as Augustine died in 1743 when George, the eldest child, was only eleven.

Although the relationship between Mary and her famous son was not as close and affectionate as some of their biographers have depicted it as being, she undoubtedly had a decided impact on him. For instance he owed his personal appearance to the Balls. He also probably inherited from her his robust constitution, hot temper, ambition to make his own way, and his aptitude for command.

She unknowingly performed a great service to the cause of American independence by refusing to permit George to join his career in the navy. Had he done so, it is highly unlikely that he would ever have become the Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army. It is fortunate, however, that she failed in her attempt to dissuade him from serving in the French and Indian War.

Despite the fact that when she was old and sick Mary Washington embarrassed her children by talking about how poor she was, she lived comfortably from 1772 to 1789 in Fredericksburg in the house at the corner of Charles and Lewis Streets which her son had bought for her. She survived for four months after her son was inaugurated as President. Moreover, in an era when the life expectancy was much shorter than it is today, she retained "the full enjoyment of her mental faculties" until her death of cancer in her eighty-first or eighty-second year. According to the terms of her will she bequeathed lands in Stafford County, six slaves, three horses, two carriages considerable furniture and other personal property.

Her grave on Washington Avenue is marked by a handsome monument—at one time, and possibly still, the only monument erected to the memory of a woman exclusively by a group of

women.

If we accept the Biblical dictum that "by their fruits ye shall know them," the mother of George Washington seems to deserve being remembered as an effective parent.

Governor Pollard, in whose honor the music building of the Fine Arts Center is named, was a government official, a college professor and civic leader. The son of the Reverend John and Virginia Bagby Pollard, he was born in King and Queen County. He was graduated from the University of Richmond and from the Columbian (now the George Washington) University Law School. His alma maters and three other universities conferred honorary degrees on him.

He was married in 1808 to Grace Phillips of Portsmouth and they had two sons and a daughter. After her death in 1832, and while he was still living in the Governor's Mansion, he was married to Violet Elizabeth McDougall. For two decades he was President of the Children's Home Society of Virginia.

He practiced law in Richmond for twenty-five years and he was an outstanding member of the Virginia Bar. Among his major legal contributions was the publication in 1864 of the first annotated Code of Virginia, which was preceded by his publication in 1860 of an annotated Supplement to the Code of 1867.

His office-holding career began when he was the youngest member of the Virginia State Constitutional Convention of 1901-1902. In 1904 he was a Democratic Presidential Elector. His one municipal office was the mayoralty of Ginter Park when it was a suburb of Richmond. He was a Member of the State Board of Education and from 1913 to 1917 was the Attorney General of Virginia. Pollard sought the gubernatorial nomination in 1917. During 1918 and part of 1919 he was engaged in war warfare work for the Young Men's Christian Association in France and Germany. On his return to the United States, Secretary of War Baker placed him in charge of eighty attorneys adjusting war claims. His second position with the United States Government was as a Member of the Federal Trade Commission from 1920 to 1921.

From 1922 to 1919 he served the College of William and Mary successively as Professor of Constitu-

tional History and Law, Professor of Government and Citizenship, and as Dean and Professor of the School of Government and Citizenship.

Dean Pollard moved from the campus to Capitol Square by virtue of his 1909 victory over several rivals in the Democratic gubernatorial primary and over Professor William Moseley Brown of Washington and Lee University—the Republican and Hooverist anti-Smith Democratic candidate in the general election. His triumph also made him the only college teacher ever to be elected Governor of the Commonwealth.

During his Governorship from 1909 to 1914, Pollard was faced by such vexing problems as those created by the drought of 1909, the Danville textile strike and especially by the Great Depression. The increased demands of the Commonwealth at a time of sharply reduced revenues forced him to recommend the disbandment of the conversion of the State Teachers College at Fredericksburg to a liberal arts college for women coordinate with

the University of Virginia and under its direction and control." It is of interest that he expressed his gratification that the Commission to Consider the Establishment of a Liberal Arts College for Women reported in favor of converting one of the State's present institutions rather than establishing a new one.

Proof of the recognition of Pollard's contributions to the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts is shown by the dedication to him of one of that institution's publications because he "created, and guided the organization of the Museum." He was its President from 1905 to 1937 and his son, John Garland Pollard, Jr., has also held the same position. Moreover, Mrs. Pollard, the Governor's second wife, was the Associate Director of the Museum for several years. At the time of his death, Pollard held the Federal position of Chairman of the Board of Veterans Appeals. He was buried in Hollywood Cemetery in Richmond.

Reed and Barton Silver-worths of Taunton, Massachusetts have just announced that Emily A. Lewis has been awarded one of the 198 "Start-up Girl" prizes for her entry in the silver firm's 1982 Silver Opinion Competition. From nearly 13,000 university women who entered the contest this spring, she will receive approximately \$50 in starting silver, fine china and crystals. This year's competition was sponsored by the Home Economics Club.



Dorm Heads Will Move Next Year

Among the changes in head residents for the session of 1982-83 will be the transfer of Mrs. James Garner from Randolph Dormitory to Frasier. Replacing her in Randolph, a sophomore dorm, will be Mrs. R. M. Hamilton.

Retiring from the Mary Washington College staff after four years of service, will be Mrs. James N. Wood, head resident of Frasier. During the summer, he will attend the Phi Beta Phi Crafts School, an affiliation of the Home Economics Department of the University of Tennessee, in Gallatin, Tennessee, where she will be instructed in the use and operation of a weaving loom.

Faculty Member Visits Madison

Miss Guendolyn A. Beeler, chairman of the Mary Washington Home Economics Department, represented the college on May 5, 1982 at the dedication of Moody Hall at Madison College.

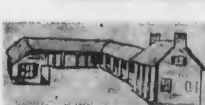
The ceremonies were held in Wilson Auditorium in Harrisonburg, Virginia.

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John G. Pollard, for whom the music building of the Fine Arts Center is named, worked during his Governorship for the establishment of a liberal arts college for women in Virginia.